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DAREDEVIL®

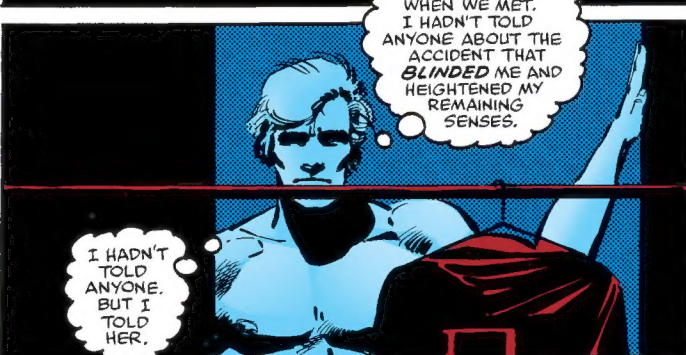
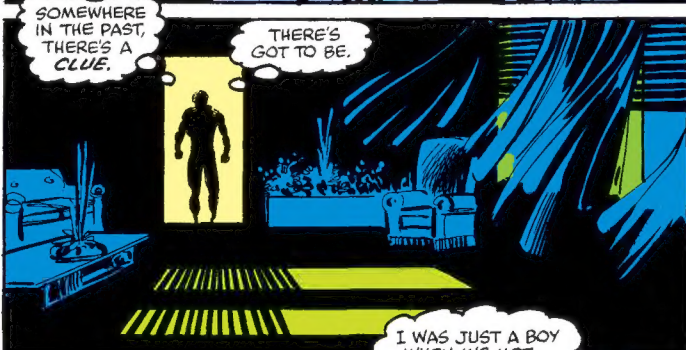
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

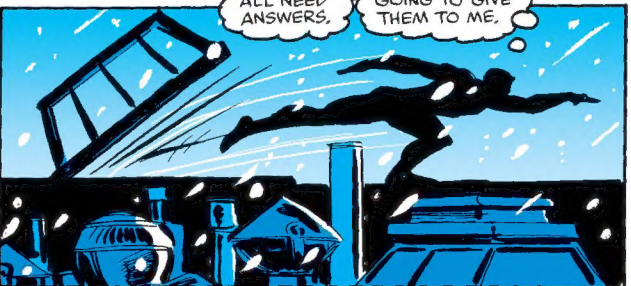
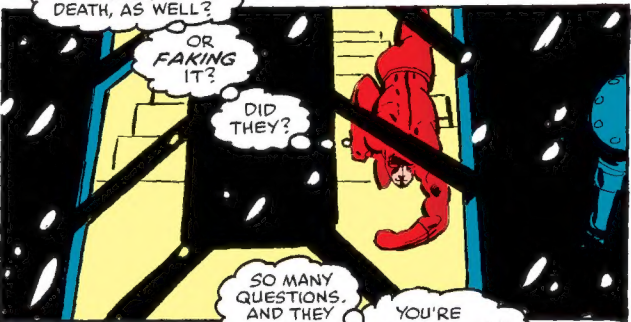
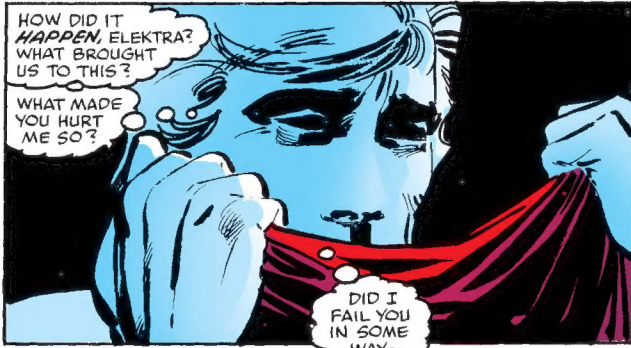


**"For in that sleep
of death what
dreams may
come..."**



FRANK MILLER STORY & ART | KLAUS JANSON FINISHED ART & COLORS | JOE ROSEN LETTERS | JIM SHOOTER SUPERVISOR | DENNY O'NEIL EDITOR





RYKER'S ISLAND
PENITENTIARY...

DRY
OFF REAL
GOOD
NOW.

DON'T
WANNA
CATCH
COLD.

RECOGNIZE US,
TALL MAN?

SURE.

YOU'RE THREE
OF INJUN JOE'S
BOYS.

UH-HUH.

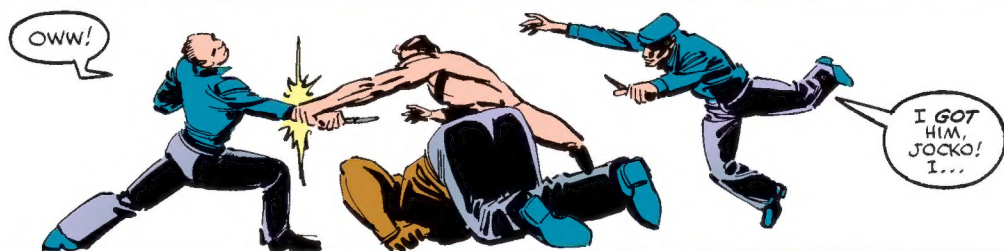
AND INJUN
JOE'S FLAT OUT
IN THE INFIRMARY
'CUZ OF YOU.

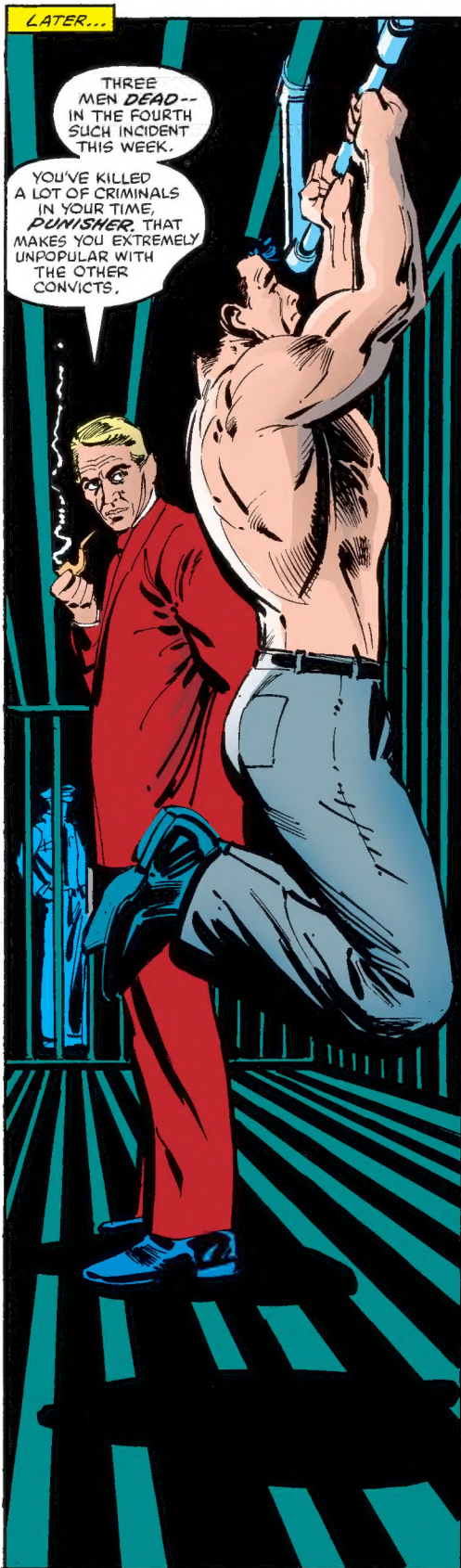
HAPPY
HE AIN'T.

HE WAS
STUPID.

WHAT
ABOUT
YOU?







THREE
MEN DEAD--
IN THE FOURTH
SUCH INCIDENT
THIS WEEK.

YOU'VE KILLED
A LOT OF CRIMINALS
IN YOUR TIME,
PUNISHER, THAT
MAKES YOU EXTREMELY
UNPOPULAR WITH
THE OTHER
CONVICTS.

AND AS LONG AS
YOU'RE IN THE
JOINT--YOU'RE
A TARGET.

OF COURSE,
NONE OF THIS
IS STRICTLY IN
MY AGENCY'S
PURVIEW...

WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?

IN SIXTEEN HOURS,
A MASSIVE SHIPMENT
OF NARCOTICS WILL
BE UNLOADED,
SOMEWHERE ON
LONG ISLAND.

BECAUSE OF CERTAIN
PRESSURES THAT HAVE
BEEN BROUGHT TO
BEAR ON MY AGENCY,
I HAVE BEEN ORDERED
TO DO NOTHING
ABOUT THIS.

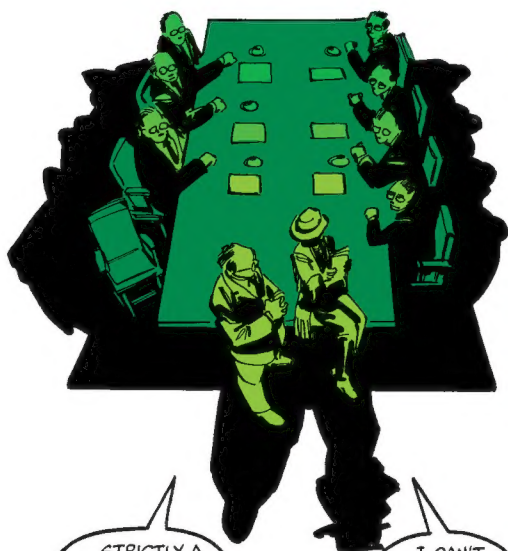
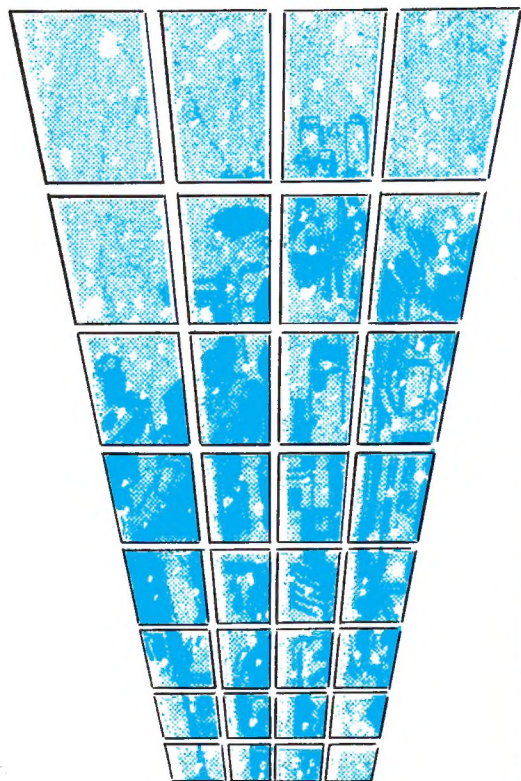
AND I WON'T--
OFFICIALLY, IN
THIS MATTER, I'M
ON MY OWN.

JUST AS YOU
MUST BE--

--WHEN I
ARRANGE TO
GET YOU OUT
OF HERE.

KEEP
TALKING.

THE MANHATTAN OFFICE
OF GLENN INDUSTRIES...



...STRICTLY A
FORMALITY,
MS. GLENN.
HARDLY WORTH
YOUR TIME.

JUST ANOTHER
ATTEMPT BY OUR
LEGAL DEPARTMENT
TO KEEP ITSELF
ON THE BUDGET.

I CAN'T
MAKE HEAD
NOR TAIL OF
THIS. WHAT
DOES IT
MEAN?



SIMPLY A REORGANIZATION OF
ADMINISTRATIVE SEQUENCE
TO ALLOW FOR INCREASED
EFFICIENCY IN THE SUPER-
VISION OF DUTIES.

THAT'S
ALL.

SOUNDS
LIKE MATT
WROTE IT.



MATT?

YOU KNOW,
MATT MURDOCK.
MY ATTORNEY.

SPEAKING OF WHOM,
HE MADE ME PROMISE
TO SHOW HIM ANY-
THING LIKE THIS BE-
FORE I SIGN IT.

AND, SINCE I JUST
SEEMING TO BE SEE-
ING HIM TONIGHT...



YOU DON'T
MIND,
DO YOU?

CERTAINLY
NOT, MY DEAR.

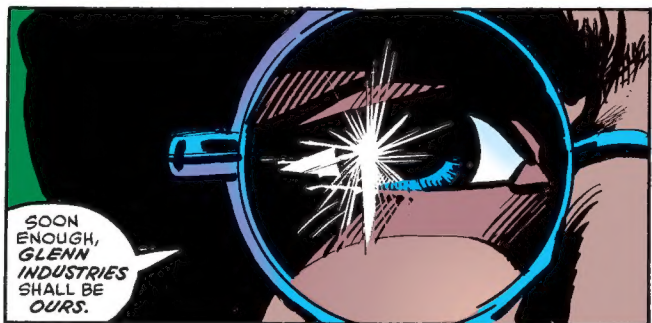
SHALL I
CALL YOU
TOMORROW
...SAY, AT
NOON?

A WAKE UP
CALL I DON'T
NEED, MR.
SPINDLE!



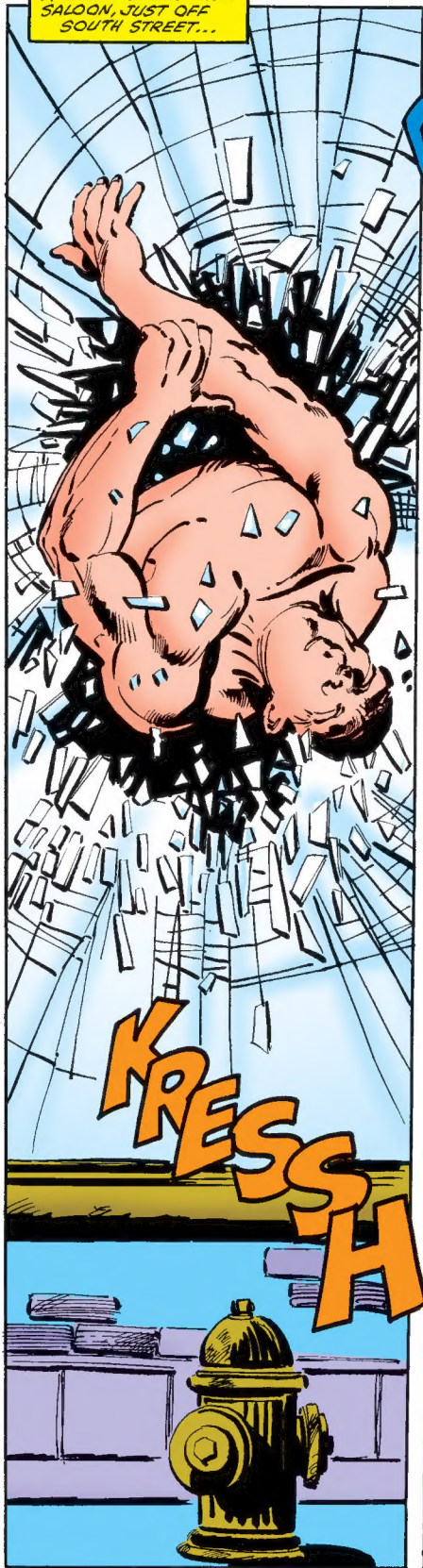
FLAKY
BROAD.

YES, YES...BUT
INCREASINGLY
TRACTABLE.



SOON
ENOUGH,
GLENN
INDUSTRIES
SHALL BE
OURS.

A GRIMY UNDERWORLD
SALOON, JUST OFF
SOUTH STREET...





SUMMIT
CONFERENCE?
NOT WHAT I'D
EXPECT--

-- BUT IT MIGHT
HAVE SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
ELEKTRA. MAYBE
THE **KINGPIN** IS
SELLING ELEKTRA'S
SERVICES TO
ANOTHER CITY.

IT'S EARLY
YET. I'VE GOT
TIME TO SWITCH
BACK TO **MATT
MURDOCK** AND
FIND OUT IF THE
CORONER'S
REPORT HAS
ARRIVED AT
MY OFFICE...



...LACERATION
OF THE THROAT...
SHATTERED
JAW... HEART
PUNCTURED BY...

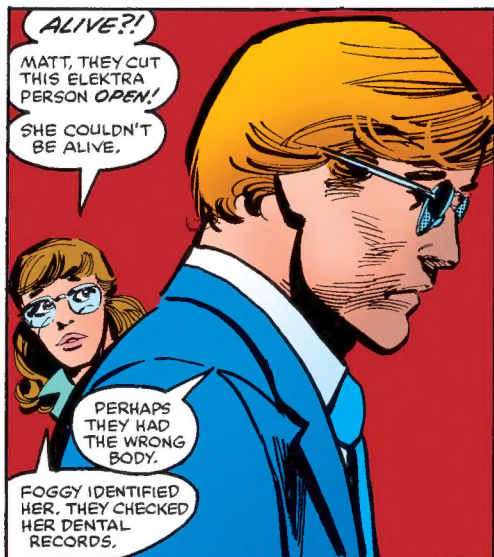
MATT, DO I
HAVE TO GO ON?
FOGGY'S ALMOST
DUE WITH MRS.
VAN DER LEAR.

WHO?

THE CUSTODY
CASE. THE **BIG
MONEY**
CUSTODY CASE.
DON'T YOU
REMEMBER?

JUST KEEP
READING,
BECKY.

ALL WE
NEED IS AN
ELEMENT OF
DOUBT... A HINT
THAT ELEKTRA
MAY BE
ALIVE...



ALIVE?!

MATT, THEY CUT
THIS ELEKTRA
PERSON **OPEN!**

SHE COULDN'T
BE ALIVE.

PERHAPS
THEY HAD
THE WRONG
BODY.

FOGGY IDENTIFIED
HER. THEY CHECKED
HER DENTAL
RECORDS.



RECORDS
CAN BE
CHANGED.
FOGGY
HADN'T
SEEN HER
IN YEARS.

AND, IF IT
WAS THE
WRONG BODY...

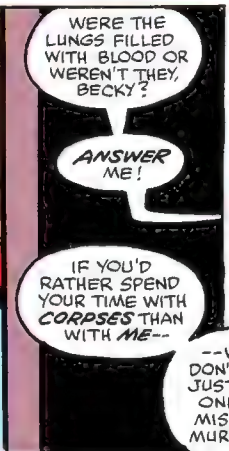
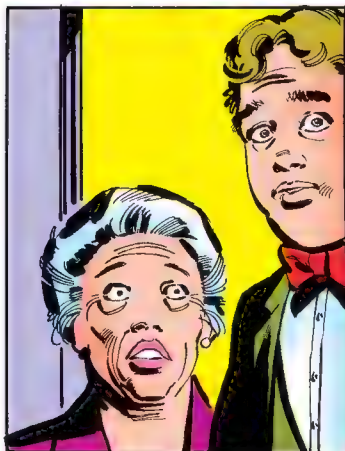
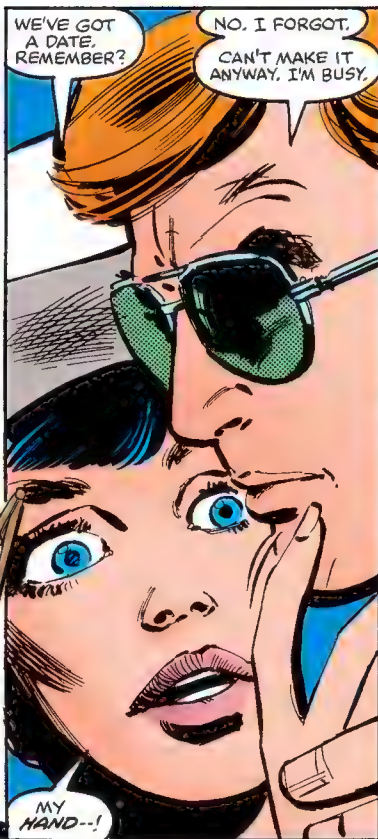


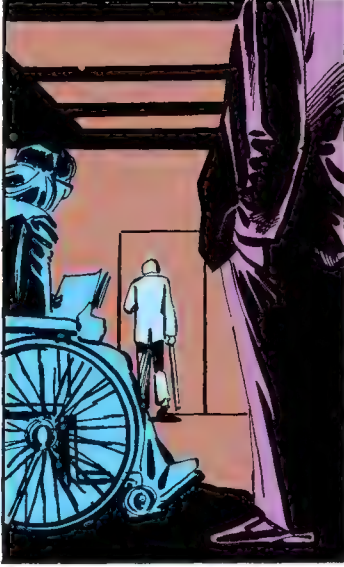
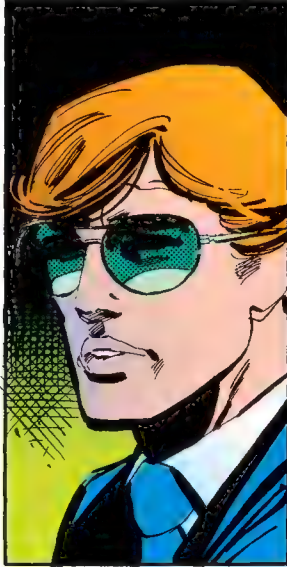
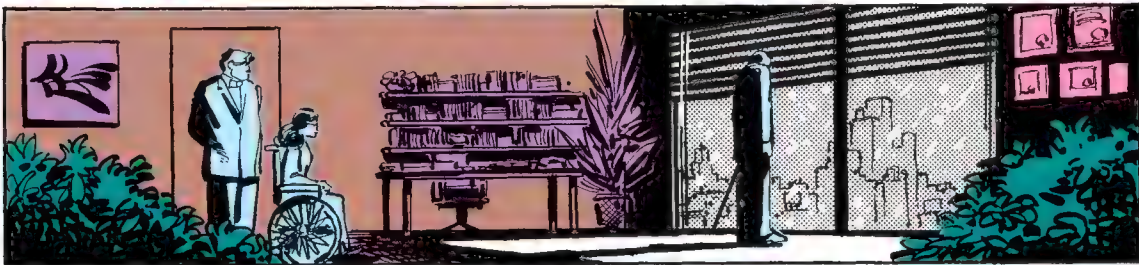
TAP TAP TAP

AREN'T
WE
GRISLY?

HEATHER!

MATT, IT'S
**HEATHER
GLENN**.





RYKER'S ISLAND
PENITENTIARY...

YER BUTT,
GROTTO.
MOVE IT.

THEY'LL
BE CHECKIN'
OUR CELL ANY
MINNIT.

I DUNNO
ABOUT THIS,
TURK.

LOOKS
DANGEROUS.

SHADDUP.

SPENT SIX
WEEKS IN
SHOP, MAKIN'
THESE HERE
SUCTION
CUPS.

I AIN'T
LETTIN' THEM
GO TA
WASTE.

WHOOOOM

OOF!

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

DUNNO.
BUT IT'S
GOTTA BE
TROUBLE.

SOUNDED LIKE
AN EXPLOSION.
HARD TA SEE,
INNA DARK.

THAT'S WHY
THEY CALL IT
DARK, GROTTO.

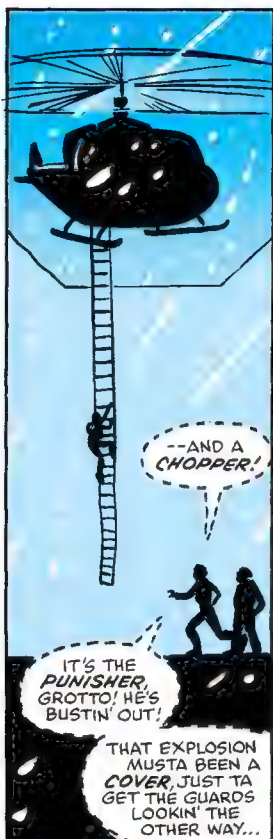
AW, JEEZ. THERE
GOES THE ALARM.
WE BETTER GET BACK
TO OUR CELL, BEFORE--

HEY!
WHAT'S
THIS?

WHAT'S WHAT?
HARD TA SEE,
INNA D...

A LADDER!
GROTTO, IT'S
A LADDER--

AROOGA AROOGA AROOGA



--AND A CHOPPER!

IT'S THE PUNISHER, GROTTO! HE'S BUSTIN' OUT!

THAT EXPLOSION MUSTA BEEN A COVER, JUST TA GET THE GUARDS LOOKIN' THE OTHER WAY...



C'MON, GROTTO! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

TURK, I BEEN GIVIN' IT A LOT OF THOUGHT...



EVERY TIME I HOOK UP WITH YOU, I WIND UP GETTIN' PUNCHED OUT.

I DON'T LIKE GETTIN' PUNCHED OUT, IT HURTS.

SO I'M STAYIN'.



HEY! UP THERE!

HOW ABOUT PULLIN' THE LADDER UP, HUH?

I MEAN, WE'RE OVER THE RIVER ALREADY!



HEY-- PUNISHER! HOW YA DOIN'?

LISSEN -- I FIGGER WHOEVER SPRUNG YA GOT BRAINS, AND BUCKS.



NOW ALL YA NEED IS VISION.

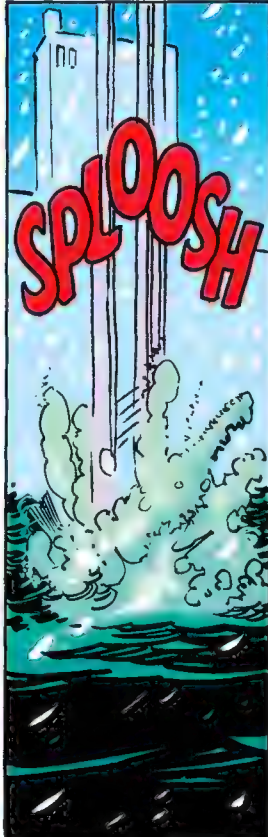
VISION I GOT.

WHATTAYA SAY WE...

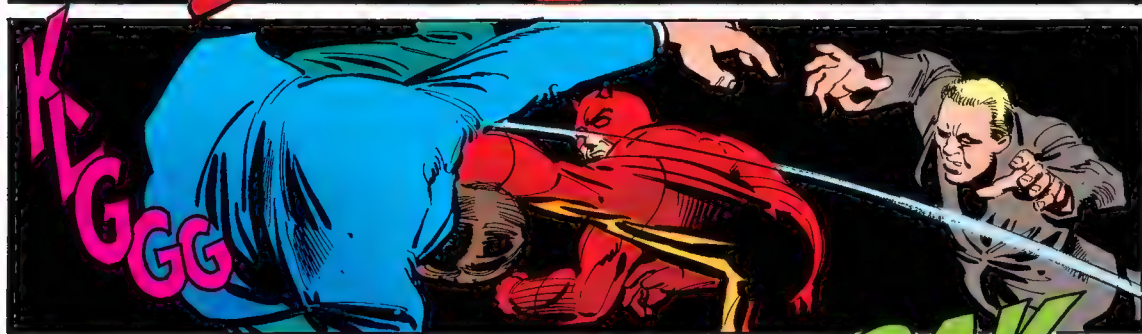


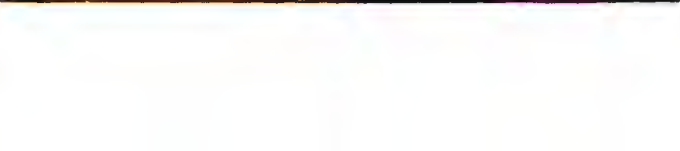
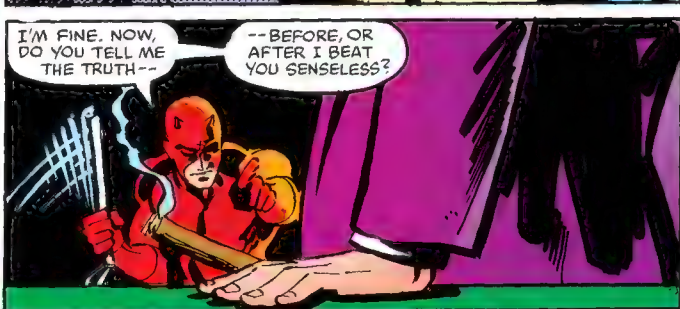
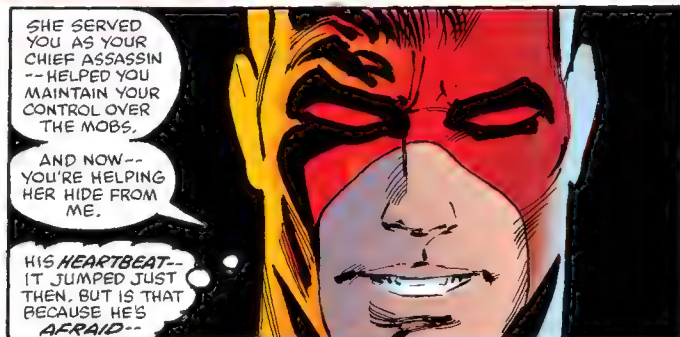
HEY! WHAT'RE YOU--

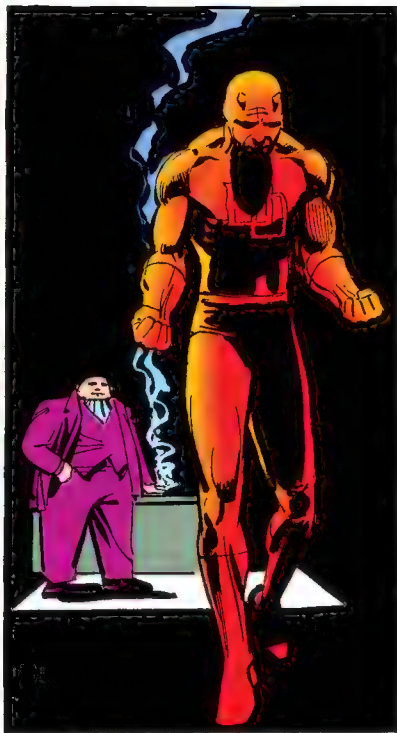
AW, NO...



MEANWHILE...

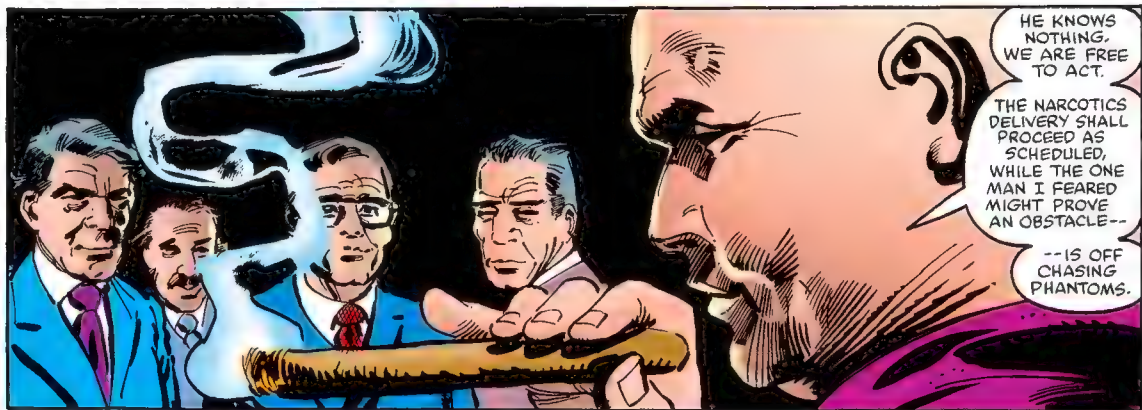






COME IN, GENTLEMEN. DAREDEVIL IS GONE.

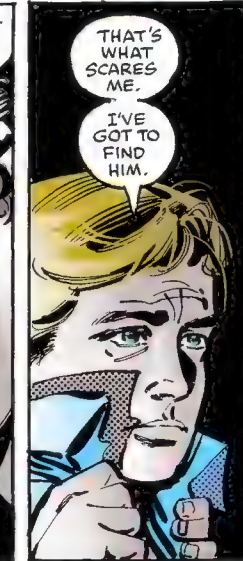
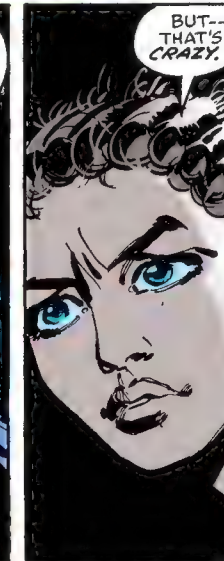
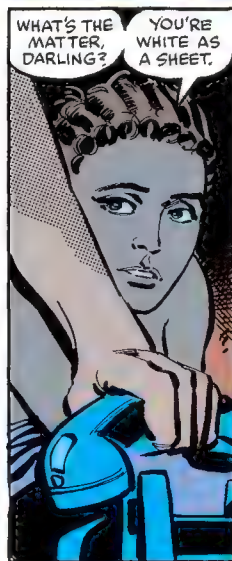
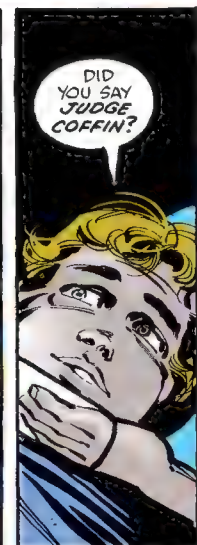
DOES-- DOES HE KNOW?



HE KNOWS NOTHING. WE ARE FREE TO ACT.

THE NARCOTICS DELIVERY SHALL PROCEED AS SCHEDULED, WHILE THE ONE MAN I FEARED MIGHT PROVE AN OBSTACLE--

--IS OFF CHASING PHANTOMS.



SOMEWHERE ON LONG ISLAND...

MY LIBERATOR DID HIS HOMEWORK.

THERE'S THE NARCOTICS SHIPMENT, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

THOSE MEN ARE FILTH--PEDDLING THEIR POISON TO THE WEAK, THE LOST, THE INNOCENT.

THEIR KIND HAVE MUCH TO PAY FOR.

MUCH.

AAAGGGGKK--

SOME KINDA WIRE UP AHEAD-- TOOK OUT DUKE!

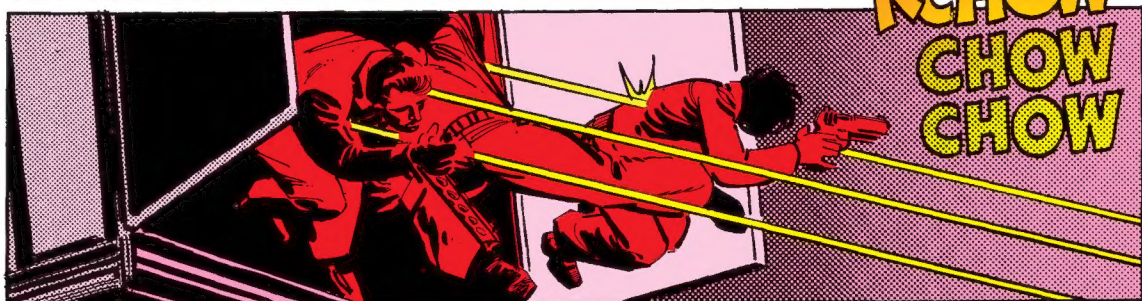
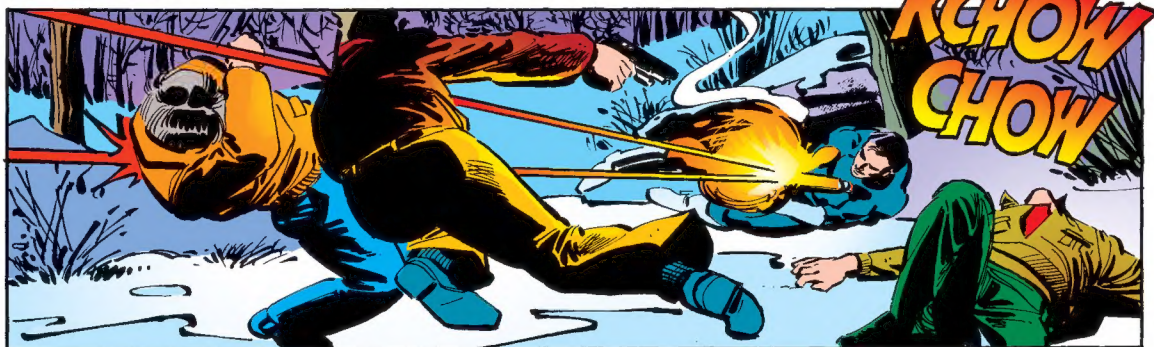
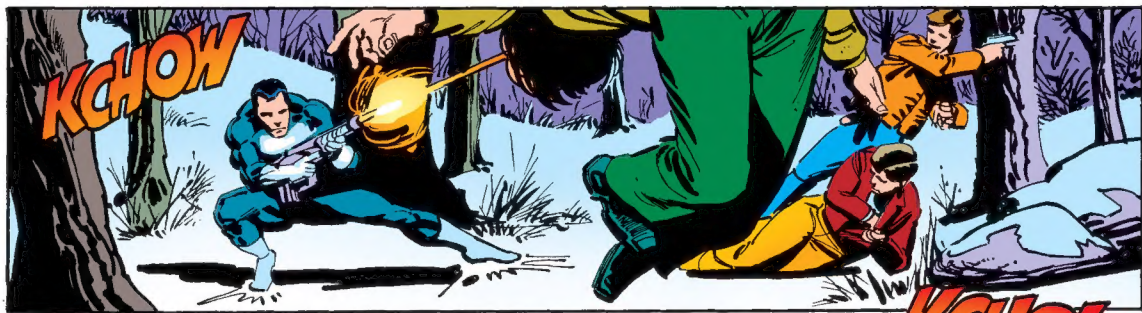
KEEP DRIVING!

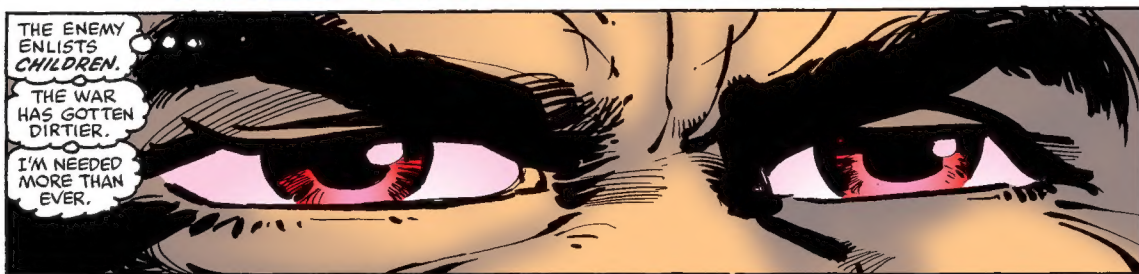
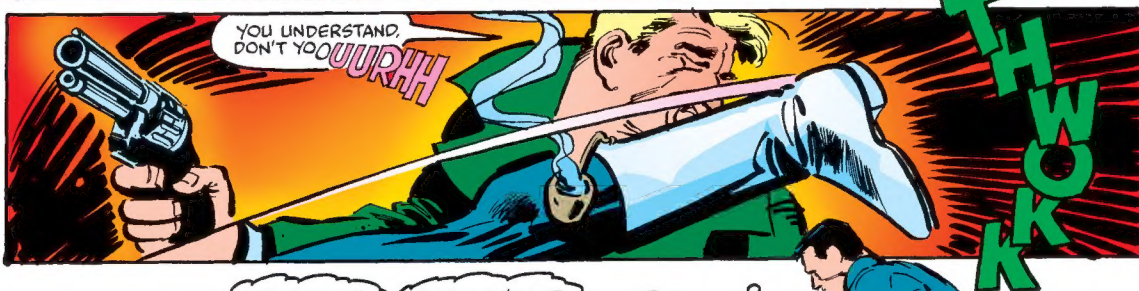
PFOOM

KRESSH

WHOMP

TEAR GAS--





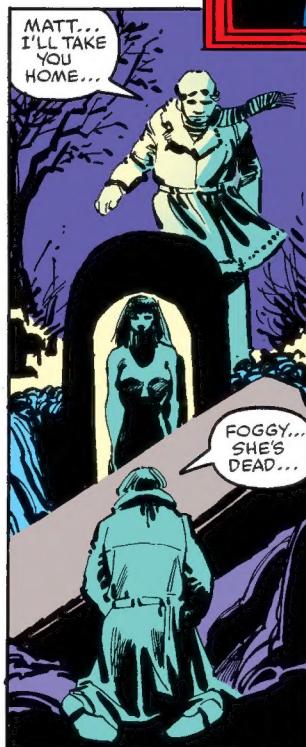




**DEAD!
SHE'S
DEAD!**



**IT'S
ELEKTRA
AND SHE'S
DEAD!**



NEXT ISSUE: CHILD'S PLAY